

On May 29, 1991, Wednesday, in Vernal, Utah

Dick and Dawn DeJournette are interviewing

Daniel Deloss (Walkie) Jackson

Born in 1919 –One of 9 children

Dick: Which one left first? It was Andy that left the army first.

Walkie: Yeah.

Dick: And then ...

Walkie: And then it was Parl.

Dick: And then Parl. Now I'm going to ask you wasn't he working for the old man before he left, Parl?

Walkie: Yeah.

Dick: Or did he leave there and go to work for Vic Karren?

Walkie: No, he was working with Luten.

Daun: Working for Forest?

Walkie: Yes.

Dick: Do you remember I told you that me and Parl took those horses up to Elk Park B

Walkie: Yeah (laughs)

Dick: You know about the first of July or something and when we left with the sheep, why when we got up there the horses was gone.

Walkie: Yeah.

Dick: But I was talking to Doris Burton and she said well one of them boys was working for Vic over on Blue Mountain when they was gonna take him to the army and I said well it couldn't have been Parl. Would it have been Barge? Now Barge went to the serviceB

Walkie: Yeah, it wasB

Dick: For a while didn't he?

Walkie: Yeah, he was in there for, well old Barge never took off or nothing.

Dick: No, he didn't take off, but he was in the service for a while and then they turned him loose.

Walkie: Yeah, they discharged him out of there, yeah.

Daun: But who went first then?

Walkie: Andy.

Daun: Andy went first.

Walkie: Yeah, he was the first one to go in.

Daun: And he was in there how long?

Walkie: Gawd, I don't... I don't know when was he in-- another five/six months when he...

Dick: Well, I don't remember.

Walkie: No, he--it don't seem like he was in there that long cause he was out to Salt Lake when he, when he took off.

Dick: Was that where he took off from?

Walkie: Yes.

Daun: Now how did you all get together, that=s--ok, Andy went first. Ok, Andy went first and then who went next?

Walkie: Parl was the next one.

Daun: And you were the last one?

Walkie: Yeah, I was the last one. Yeah, I was in the True X C=s, Madison, Wisconsin. They wouldn=t even give me a pass out of there, a furlough. I had a hell of a time getting in. Furlough, didn=t come home. And then wasn=t only a week--I didn=t even want to get here until I had to turn right around and go back. Hell, I wouldn=t--I believe I was just a little bit afraid that I wouldn=t go back cause a year in thereB that pay dayBthey never paid me or nothing.

Daun: But--so you didn=t go back? You just fooled them, didn=t ya?

Walkie: (Laughs) No, they never paid me, I never got a pay day out of >em all the time I was in there.

Daun: Anymore to get a pay day out of the government you=re doing pretty dang good.

Walkie: Yeah, to get anything.

Daun: Out of the government.

Walkie: Yeah, that=s for dang sure and it=s getting worse all the time.

Daun: Ahh, You know Walkie, when you was telling me a little about that before, ahh, you was laughing about shooting a horse out from under somebody. Was that Herb Snyder or one of the big old fat F.B.I. men?

Walkie: You tell, it must of been of my mind, it didn=t evenBknow who it was (laughing).

Daun: But it wasn=t Herb?

Walkie: Oh no.

Daun: It wasn=t Snyder.

Walkie: No, he didn=t, he was too cowardly to get up close to me.

Dick: Herb never did go over in Colorado hunting did he?

Daun: He did go over to Meeker, huh?

Walkie: No, you know when old Tex, he jumped off that old fix up outfit, that tractor.

Daun: Well, what was that tractor? Tell us about that tractor.

Walkie: Them two F.B.I=s loose.

Dick: Now what was they doing? Was Tex and ParlB

Walkie: That=s when they come in there and jumped us and B

Daun: Was you up there then?

Walkie: Yeah, I was cutting posts.

Daun: Up to the Keystone?

Walkie: Well, I was up to the side of the Keystone and I was cutting posts and that fool Tex he went and turned us in. He thought he was going to get that bounty off us.

Dick: Well then, so what happened between him and that tractor? What was they doing there?

Walkie: That was when they come, I think there was two of them, and there was 60 of them all together over in the herd.

Daun: How many?

Walkie: 60 of >em.

Daun: 60? Ohh!

Walkie: Yeah (laughs) United States Marshall and everything else and ole Latoes and ole Snyder and two F.B.I.s. They was a takin their baths in old tanks up to the Keystone. Gawd, it was sundown when they left, there was about twenty-five miles up to the Keystone.

Dick: Now the F.B.I. was taking up there?

Walkie: Yeah, he was gonna take >em to Meeker for questioning.

Daun: Oh, to question >em and that?

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: I see.

Walkie: Yeah, and ole Tex heBit was dark by the time they got over to this Wooley fella. They called it the ole Fairfax Flat.

Dick: Now where=s that at?

Daun: Now where is the Fairfax place?

Dick: Crooked Wash.

Walkie: As they went down in this place, an old slope down over Pine Car Lights and there's that old car and they got that tin house, they kinda went down in this ole gully - a big ole bright moon a shinin' o're the top of the Hill, Old Tanks he had this little ole sticks over that shade over he ...

Daun: Over his tractor?

Walkie: He'd drag posts, yeah, Ole Synder, these two, this was on the back of it.

Daun: On the back of the tractor?

Walkie: Yeah, and when they went down this wash, he told ole Tex, the son of a bitch, he said, as quick as I could get in the shade, I'll rumbling noise-couldn't understand--- jump over an let that son of a bitch loose. He said you can go to hollerin' and squealin' so that he can make his getaway.

Daun: Oh, that's how Tex and Bess got away, huh?

Walkie: Well, they took Bess on up to the Keystone and they couldn't get that started and they had to change all the packin. Gawd, it was the whole family-- had to change all the packin' him, ole Synder packin' for . An then they always had the kids with her. A long he held a hold of her. And

that other one, he wasn't born this whole time.

Daun: So then was Parl an, er, Betts and Tex's one boy?

Walkie: Yeah

Daun: Ok, now what was that tractor like? Was it just an ole

Walkie: It was a big ole truck, a big ole truck they tore down ---too much interference---can't understand--- you've seen 'em---she said geez, big ole grease (?) went tryin' up there. She said here comes me and a horse, a bouncing lady's horse, that can run. Ole Synder, boy he was scared, he said, Bunch up, we're gonna have trouble. She said, it was so gawd damn dark you couldn't see nothin' any more. She said them horses ain't gonna (can't understand) - there's no riders on 'em. She says, oh them sons of a bitch of yours take ole Synder those both have (?) the eyes. He said, by gawd, when I get (?) he said, "I've had all of this goose chase I want. He said I'm handin' this pledge over to 'em. And he didn't lie. He sure as cross did.

Daun: He took it in, huh?

Walkie: Yeah, he quit and that he had

Daun: Well, ummm, So where were you and Andy and Parl when this was going on?

Walkie: We was over on what they call Pinion Ridge camped right in below 'em.

Daun: Can you, oh you was right close by?

Walkie: Gawd yeah, we...

Daun: On Pinion Ridge.

Walkie: About a mile and a half, two miles above us, we was going across in a big gully to water our horses in an ole sea born there and we was camped there by a big nice spring, with the (?) Sherriff's did, I believe, dry farms used to have levee, that's a little ole (??) spring there, good spring.

Daun: Who did you say used to own it?

Walkie: I think it was Sheftstead.

Daun: Sheft

Walkie: Stead

Dick: Sheftstead

Daun: Sheftstead

Walkie: I think that's what there names was. Anyway, ground pool there, a few years ago when there was water in the gully there, we'd water our ponies and we'd fill up jugs and stuff there for drinking water and then we'd go back out. Seems to me like, oh quite a high ridge there, a few little ole cedars about so high there, and they was pretty scattered and there was only two or three of 'em there. Geezus, this was the 10th of July and them ole black nats, was, oh gawd damn, thank you, couldn't even see the sun. They sat around there for 30 days watchin' for us to come out of that wash. (Laughs) Only fools (can't understand) I told 'em, I said we was so far away from there the next morning. I said, By gawd, the nats didn't bother us at all. He said he did as he was camped there 30 days and we went back there about 30 days after that and it looked like were a bunch of pup coyotes, you get somethin' and plays with it (?) ,,,

Dick: They was tellin' you later that they waited there for ya, huh?

Walkie: Yeah, to Salt Lake

Daun: Oh, when you got to Salt Lake, they told you they waited for you.

Walkie: Some of 'em was madder than hell, they wanted to shoot us there, and I just had to laugh it was so gawd damn funny. Let's go leading them on a (couldn't understand)....(maybe ancient trail)

Daun: Well, umm, so this Fairfax place, is that close to Joe, is that what Joe Livingston....

Walkie: Well that's a part of that, yeah....

Daun: That's part of Joe Livingston's place.

Walkie: No, Crooked Wash, ole Joe had all of that.

Daun: He had all of that.

Walkie: Clear out to where you look down into Elk Springs coming down the face of the canyon.

Daun: Oh, Now was that at the first part or kinda the last part of your hideout, when you was up to Meeker?

Walkie: No way, we had that hideout (can't understand)

Dick: What she means is the first year or the second year.

Daun: The first year or the second year?

Walkie: Don't know, I guess that were about the second. Yeah.

Dick: Now I want to ask you, now that first winter you sat down there in the lower end of Warren Draw, didn't ya?

Walkie: Yeah, Yeah I built a dug out down in

Dick: Yeah, and remember you guys, or Andy, got that old Slaugh mare, you know, Andy was telling me that you got that old Slaugh mare that my dad had, you know that he'd give to JoAnne and that old Slaugh mare was a run down there in Warren Draw. She helped lead them horses around down that winter. You know?

Walkie: Yeah.

Dick: But isn't that the first winter you spent there? Didn't you spend two winters out?

Walkie: Yeah, but that was because it was the first winter down in there.

Dick: And you got some wheat and grain and stuff from them dry farmers, didn't you?

Walkie: Yeah, they give us plenty of grain (laughs). Them horses we wintered them fat, like on some grain we...everybody says you can't feed 'em wheat. What you gotta do is start 'em out on that wheat and then you can just keep a buildin' up a little bit. Gawd, the sagebrush is good and we'd feed 'em that wheat three times a day.

Daun: Probably fat by spring.

Walkie: Oh, they was. My gawd, they – we come across Diamond there. My gawd, it was just like summer time. That snow, don't say that ain't bad to come across Diamond, cause all them ole (can't understand) they don't know where them washes an stuff is, that ya don't try it. Gawd almighty, I get my pony down in that part of that ole worn cabin, that creek across there. By gawd I've got off down there's just a ole land wound clear out through Diamond Gulch country. Gawd, I see it was as level as that sidewalk, you can't tell nothing about that, if you don't know where them washes and stuff....

Dick: When that snow's deep?

Walkie: Ohhhl it's just all blowed level.

Dick: Then you guys come out of there and went over to Brush Creek or underneath the mountain?

Daun: Yeah, so when....

Walkie: Underneath the rim up on ole Jacks Hole they call it. That day when we come across there it was so damn hot. That damn heat from the snow, gawd almighty, they came in there on to us. The next day or two, why they 'd have got us. I was snow blind, gawd almighty, I (???) deep from the snow. Gawd, it just coats your face.

Daun: Now, what time of year was that? In the spring, huh? Early in the....

Walkie: No, it was long-- Gawd, it seemed like it was January, it was terrible warm, I, I believe it was

January. I thought maybe it was gonna be one of them January thaws, well we did. Gawd, we went to Jacks Hole, up there, they called it, down around the rim of the mountain, right there on the rim. That ole (?) that snow was just terrible. (???) knee deep to a horse. We went up to (??) there was another little ole spring a setting there over them

Daun: A (???) string breaker .

Walkie: Breaker, cherry spray, yes, cherry.

Dick: Cherry.

Walkie: You been over there to it?

Dick: Yeah.

Walkie: That's where we went was over (???). We had an ole raggy tent, that's what it was at one time. We put that damn thing up and that ole Joe Evans was out some cattle. It was getting pretty close to spring. Ole Joe, he had a fire going, and he smelled that smoke, and come out from where he lived down in there. He told everybody he had an old syther and all of 'em borrowed it. He didn't know when he come in there, He didn't come down in there either, but the bastard, he accused us of stealing horses from him and everything. And I told him after I got out, I'm gonna make ole Joe look for him, (???) and I cussed him, all that stuff that they had down. I told him he didn't never have a horse that I'd be seen on,

Dick: Take (questioningly)?

Walkie: That ole (???) laughs (can't understand) Gosh.

Daun: So you, so you stayed in Warm Draw the first winter and then this is the spring that you're coming up over Diamond. And then where did you go to?

Walkie: We went back to Crooked Wash cover....

Daun: Back to Crooked Wash and that's where?

Walkie: That was that, yeah that was that--in the June night, the next....

Dick: That next July...

Daun: That next summer in July's when you went up there....

Dick: He summered up there ...

Daun: That's where the posts was, up to Meeker (?)...

Walkie: Yeah, we was cutting cedar posts for ole Tex, yeah.

Daun: For Tex up there.

Walkie: Ole Tex, gawd, we was, 300 burned, burned 300 posts every day. Gawd, we was chopping there. Boy, if he wasn't hauling them posts in (?). I told him, I said, "There gonna get on to you. Is something going on here? I said, my gawd, they know that you couldn't cut that many posts. All from the wash a cutting. And I said wife, hell, I said geezus krist, anybody that hauls fences would know that no woman could get out there and you and her cut 300 posts, burned 300 posts and it went on there...

Daun: How long was you up there then when you was on that little pinion ridge down below pinion ridge there? When you was up in, close to Meeker?

Walkie: It was, ahhh10th of July when we got in to that and we pulled freight somewhere. We come, just cut, fellow with that rim or (?) you look down in to that valley there by Elk Springs. Them sons of bitch, they had, they surrounded sixty of them, and they was on a bronco, wild horse, (???) laughs (don't understand). That's when I had to shoot my way out of there—oh under the

Daun: Is that when you shot the horse out from under the trailer?

Walkie: Yeah, geezus, that son of a bitch, I don't know, I, how I kept from ever hitting him through the valley, guess he must have been a little too far. I never did miss a shot with that old Marlin gun I had.

.

Daun: You had a Marlin gun, huh?

Walkie: Marlin 30-30, yeah. Gosh yes, That ole boy, he'd weighed way over two hundred and it was a dapple gray horse. I pulled right in here and his guts was, geez that fell short to where, probably it was that much, hit that horse shoots off the lathers, down he went and geezus he laid there for a little bit. That ole boy, I know that he could maybe (cad?) ashamed of himself. He went way over too. Geez, that horse come flouncing up he come and, boy, he had one head on all fours till that ole boy just swung up on him and, geezus krist, you talk about somebody leaving (??? can't understand him--everybody laughing.) Every time he'd hit the ground, I'd cut the dirt up right between that damn horses feet. That must be the mail woman, I didn't -- yup that's the mail bird.

Daun: So, so after--, So you was camped up in this flat by Elk Springs when this, when you was a shooting his horse?

Walkie: No, he was on Pinion Ridge.

Daun: Oh, still on Pinion Ridge.

Walkie: Yeah, that's where we was cutting posts, you know, Pinion Ridge they call it, yeah. When I buying that, I ordered, I told old Tex to bring me two bottles of beer. He got the tall bottles of beer, that's why I figured out that price went down thirty cents so I could get the bounty of this. Well, they said they ain't done nothing, they ain't no bounty on 'em.

Daun: Well that's what I was gonna say.

Walkie: By gawd, here they followed him back. Found out we was up there cutting posts for him and, gawd, they followed us up there. Geezus, no I just looked up in time. Geezus krist, it looked like Cox's army a comin'. We had our ponies all stationed out in the cedars. Gawd, we had, we was coming in for dinner. (??) imagine that big ole dinner cooks up. Those sons of a bitch got my beer and drank that.

Daun: Oh, they come there to Bess' and eat dinner and you guys was just over the hill.

Walkie: Gawd, they come in on us. I just looked up and seen all of that bunch a coming. I said this ain't no place for a preacher so let's get out of here. (laughs)

Daun: So then you just kinda of went down over the hill and hid till they left? But they was there you say
—

Walkie: Oh gawd, yeah, we took off and went back down the way they come up and, gawd, I cached myself in these little (?) rocks and we stood on the edge, and the wind, oh my gawd, I'll bet that was blowin' way over a hundred miles an hour and I rode out about like from here to this red canyon fer a trailer there. Them a leanin' up there. I don't know what they was a lookin' fer, but was a (? bump?) and I just went out between 'em and I nearly never moved. I don't know how by krist they never kept from seeing me.

Daun: And you rode out of there?

Walkie: Sixty of 'em. I (??) surrounded there. Oh my gawd, them broncos.

Daun: Then where was Barge and Parl?

Dick: Oh, Barge wasn't there around.

Walkie: I'd sent them back up through the flat over towards where they could look down over that rim. I... they was pretty scared when I was out with that ole 30-30. I told them, I says you git up through there (?) just as hard as them sons of a bitches can run. Well, I motioned that dumb bastard back . When he stepped out, I stepped out there with a red flag and motioned him, by gawd, he started to haul faster toward me, so I decided to slow him down a little bit.

Daun: So then after you cut posts up there, then when winter time come again did you-- or was that the end of it, or did you...

Walkie: Well, no, I was, yeah they was laying cause there was only one winter that we put out there.

Daun: That you was out.

Walkie: Yeah, I'd of stayed out there, but geezu krist, everybody and their dog, Old Delwin (?) and Siddoway. I told them to hell with them sons of a bitch, I could get just as many of them as they could by themselves...

Dick: If you was only out there the one winter, why then it was the same winter that , after you left the Warren Draw then you come down under the rim and come down to camp there a few times.

Walkie: Yeah.

Dick: Who was herding them sheep then? I know Barge was moving the camp? Who was herding my dad's sheep?

Walkie: I don't know.

Dick: Barge was out there, I think, herding or moving the camp.

Walkie: No, we never got over... there. We never got down to see who the hell was there. We....

Dick: I remember my dad went out there once though and you or Andy or somebody was there. And he said I don't want you to say nothing. They're over there to camp.

Walkie: That was me I think, wasn't it? Wasn't it....

Dick: I don't know who or when it was. The old man wouldn't ever tell nobody nothing, you know.

Daun: No. (Walkie laughs.)

Dick: I ask him, you know, I said do them fellers over there know. He said (???) one of them or something.

Walkie: I don't know. After Parl, well Parl was with us when we went around the rim. Gawd, we never did get down there. I don't know who the hell you had working for you or

Dick: I was there to the ranch, you know. But I don't remember who was herding the sheep that winter.

Walkie: Yeah. We went, we wasn't there only....

Daun: Yeah, you was wondering

Walkie: I believe Andy and Parl took to snooping around up on the rim, went up probably looking for a deer or something and they run on to old Joe Straggs up there.

Daun: Joe?

Walkie: Ole Joe Evans.

Daun: Joe Evans.

Walkie: By gawd, we didn't wait no fifteen days for them to come on us. We just... way we headed back before they got us.

Daun: You went back to Rye Grass, huh?

Walkie: By gawd, they was coming from Rangely (?) and we was over there in Rye Grass in that ole raggy tent we had. Gawd, it'd begin to start to sleet, little old hail. So we was down by them badgers, off on the side of them badgers. Gawd, we went to put that old tent up there and geezus krist, here come one of them little old P38's down those (?) son of a bitch top of them cedars, you talk about three sons of a bitch letting a tent. We had a son of a bitch down there..... geezus krist (?) We knowed what it was like in person. We just dropped that son of a bitch a tent and sat down and they can't tell anyway cause you're sitting down, cause they can't tell what you are. We watched that son of bitch, and he went over towards Jess Huen(?) and all them cedars, searched all of them cedars....

Daun: And you guys was just sitting down in the cedars, huh?

Walkie: Yeah, gawd, it was storming. I – gawd, that little old hail and stuff....

Daun: Well, you never did put your tent up, did you? After...

Walkie: Not after that, by gawd, we left that down till dark. The whole night, we had to sack that wheat. Well, we didn't want to take that back to Crooked Wash with us, so their was this big ledge and they all come out and load badgers and the east of them badgers there's a big ledge down through

there-- they get out in them cedars, old Ray he was up there.

Daun: Now who was this that was up there?

Walkie: Oh, trapper, old George Ray....

Daun: Oh, George Ray, the trapper.

Walkie: Yes, (I can't understand) old west. He'd fan over in there looking for coyote dens. I was working for old Short Hatch, the sprouse, old beggar, and he'd dinner and he'd get talking about Rye Grass, and said he's down on that ledge looking for coyote den and he said he found a sack full of wheat that had been hung up on old stakes. He said, who in krist do you suppose put that there. And I said probably Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kidd. I don't know. And he started laughing. He said I'll bet it was. I said that near as I know It was Butch Cassidy or Sundance Kidd, they've done everything.

Daun: That lawnmower—I wish she shut up. Umm, so you guys were born—where were you born, Walkie?

Walkie: Down Ice Breaker.....

Daun: Down, down in, down

Dick: Hell, that lawnmower is gonna ruin us.

Daun: Ok, Walkie, you were all born here in Vernal?

Walkie: Yeah. Down on Ashley Creek.

Daun: Down on Ashley Creek. Ok, that's what I wondered. What was you wanting to ask Walkie about um, oh, something about your Dad?

Dick: Yeah, oh, umm. Now, first, what do you know about that old Toliver place down there in Brown's Park? Where's that at? Have you been to it?

Walkie: Oh yeah.

Dick: The old Toliver place, up above, well, it was out of the mouth of Warner somewhere, isn't it?

Walkie: It's more like a creek. It drops into Taylor's Flat.

Dick: Or Sear 's Creek?

Daun: Sear's.

Dick: Or , the old Warren Drop.

Walkie: They got a (?) some of that old orchard-- the last time I was over there, old Toliver used to have, gawd, some of them trees, they was plum good-- you had to have trees all the time.

Daun: Now, was that down in the bottom or up by Sears Spring?

Dick: No, no, that was the mouth of Warren Drop.

Daun: Oh, this is another cabin?

Walkie: That goes down into Taylor Flat up there, we called it, Warren Draw. They had a little ole reservoir to help down in there. That creek, was to store that water in there, old Toliver did.

TURNED OFF TILL THE END OF SIDE 2 BECAUSE OF THE NOISE MADE BY A LAWNMOWER.

Daun: You were asking him about your dad, Dick?

Dick: Well, I was wanting to know.....

Daun: Oh, about the Toliver—ok, now I've got to get this straight. Joe Toliver had a cabin there on Sears Springs, then he had another one down in, below there?

Walkie: No. He said that there Toliver at Taylor Flat (too garbled, I can't understand).

Dick: Well, they claim there was one time he had a cabin up there by Sear's Springs.

Daun: He squatted up.... But that....

Dick: But his main place where he lived was down below.

Daun: And is that where Wylow, who did Wylow, that Wylow you told me about, was that Wylow Mackie?

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: Ok, and you was telling me about this old feller that'd come there every so often for about twelve years?

Walkie: Yeah, well, nobody knowed what his name was. Old Wylow, that old dirt camel, you know, geeze, His old lady just lives over here by that ole, where the ole town is, over there. She, he kicked out. She moved up on her place up in there, big ole (?dodges) up in there.

Daun: Now you mean Wylow's ole, Wylie's wife or this other guy?

Dick: No.

Walkie: Well, all I knowed is what's told to me, when he'd come there every damn summer, he had one of them old deals to hunt, what did they call' em, gold diggers.

Daun: Oh, gieger counters. (Jumbled talking—I don't understand)

Walkie: Yeah, it was kinda for a little trailer house. Yeah and they went over, well to that ole Toliver place, to around in them cedars, where that ole Indian trail, they used to call it. They said it was still the same there here a season or so ago. That ole wash (something, something, something?) Course, I don't know what ole Wylow told me, but every spring and summer that ole boy would come out there and ole Wylow said, gawd, he couldn't figure out what he was a doing. He'd camp there with that ole camel. He says he couldn't figure out what the hell he was a doing with ole camel. Why he'd get sick and make it down there to ole camel's and then when he got to feelin' better, he'd take off. I guess he lives somewheres up in Wyoming. He'd take off and ole Wyler said maybe the next year, here he'd come back again. He was a lookin' for that, he was supposed to been on

them bank robberies, there was supposed to have been gold, where they robbed the train, and one of them claimed that they over, that policy overtook them guys right there where that Red Creek or that ole Indian Ford was, where the trail come across. They said the railroad went a boom, and they claimed them guys dove into the river and that pack horse never did come out.

Daun: Now where was that they dove in the river there by?

Walkie: Over to Red Creek.

Daun: By Red Creek.

Walkie: That's what that ole boy was a lookin' for , those saddlebags, they'd robbed that train, that bars, supposed to have been bars of gold that they had on that pack horse. Well, they was lookin' for the wrong place and that horse went down in the river with it, gawd, which it probably would --loaded down, why.....

Daun: He wouldn't come up, would he?

Walkie: No, he'd sink (??), but ole Wylie claimed that one of them guys, they shot him when they got on the other side, wounded him. They wounded two of 'em. The one they found out in that ole Warren cabin, cut there in Warren Draw. The other one, he got plum away, they never did get him. And one of 'em, why one of 'em talked like he kicked out down in there. I mean (?) shot him. That ole Toliver, what was his name once... told Florence.....

Daun: Joe? Joe Toliver?

Walkie: Wasn't it Joe that was married to ole Florence?

Dick: Well, that was Dave Toliver.

Walkie: Yeah, I mean ole Dave.

Dick: See that, Joe Toliver's son.

Walkie: Yeah, well, he told Andy that he was talking about them deals over where that money was

supposed to be and he told Andy that that was a sure deal there, that we was just talking about that Red Creek, and he said that up there, up where East canyon, where that ole buggy was supposed to be, he said that and this here was sure the

Dick: Two places where its at.

Walkie: Yeah, but, well that's two different deals. He said that other, he....there wasn't much to it. But he said them two, why, he said that was the truth about 'em.

Daun: Well now, that Joe Toliver was kind of a character, wasn't he?

Walkie: That's what I've heared. I only seen him one time.

Daun: Did ya?

Walkie: I don't remember too much about him. But I've heared that he was quite a—gaul, that ole father of his, I

Daun: Frank, was that his Dad's name?

Dick: Well, now you're talkin' about Dave Toliver, he's the one that was married to the other one, to ole Florence....

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: Florence. Florence Evans married Dave Toliver.

Walkie: Well, yeah, her name, yes, she was married to ole Jim.

Dick: Yeah, ole Doc Middleton's sister.

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: Now wait a minute, Doc Middleton's sister.

Dick: Florence.

Daun: Forence Middleton married....

Dick: Dave Toliver.

Daun: Dave Toliver, right? Ok. Walkie, did you ever hear anybody talk much about the Mike Flynn story?

Walkie: Gawd, I just--little ole stories all I've heared. That's like one time ole (some name?) I guess his old father, was he around when old Mike was around?

Daun: Yeah,

Dick: Oh he must have been.

Daun: Yeah, oh yeah, he would've been.

Walkie: Well, I have an idea, why, I must ...ole (?) kept that from, ole, I was down there at Flynn's Point, ole (?), a piece of ground joined those Elk hunting there. He's the damnest ole boy for kids. By gawd, he'd come up to my camp about every Sunday and the rest of them Mexicans (laughing he says something) he'd come to my camp and my gawd, talk about stuff for dinner. Geez, he brought this herd of kids up and ...

Daun: Now is this Nick?

Walkie: Yeah, they'd, the kids, they wanted to go down to the mouth of the gorge and gawd, they had beef steaks and, geezus, all kinds of stuff. Ole banquet down there, he didn't like the looks of that down there so he turned around ...

Daun: And come back?

Walkie: And come up there to camp, up to Flynn's Point, and I had supper, I, gawd, I set the bread pan, put a whole bunch of ribs up in the, roasting in the oven. Gawd, them kids, they were good big kids, they'd never tasted anything like mutton. So gawd, I'd didn't, I-- sheep and those ribs. Gawd, they took the whole neck and boy they thought that was good. So, ole Nick, he got to—

something come up, and he got to talking about that ole, that ole Fisher, down you know, down on the mountain there?

Dick: Yeah.

Walkie: What was that....

Dick: Fish was his name.

Daun: Fish? Fish was his last name?

Walkie: Ole Lockinbill told about that. Bill showed me where his cabin was, up where he hung that kid.

Daun: Who hung the kid?

Walkie: That ole Fish.

Daun: Oh, Fish hung this kid?

Dick: Yeah, Fish.

Walkie: But that other one of them, ole Lockinbill told that he'd put that kid, made him stand on top of a hot stove...

Dick: No, that was Pettijohn, ole lady Pettinjohn, wasn't it? That done that? Or was that ole lady Fish that done it?

Walkie: Well, I think it was ole lady Fish.

Dick: Well, I guess it was. I've heard my mother talk about it.

Daun: Yeah, it was lady Fish, it was.

Walkie: Yeah, and that kid

Dick: I forgot about that old story.

Walkie: The ole (?) Miles, an ole (?Lockinbill?)

Daun: Now who?

Dick: My granddad Miles.

Daun: Ok.

Dick: They lived right back behind.....

Walkie: Saw that kid out in the sagebrush, gawd, his hands an.. where he'd burned him. That ole son of a bitch made him hold his hands and stand on that hot stove.

Daun: This here Fish had done this?

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: So Dick's grandfather Miles and Lockinbill found him?

Walkie: Yeah, that's what ole Lockinbill claimed.

Daun: Ohh....

Walkie: Your granddad took that kid away from him. I never did hear what the hell become of the kid.

Dick: You know I remember now my mother talked about that.

Daun: Now when you talk about Joe's granddad, who does he talk about?

Dick: Huh? My granddad.

Daun: Oh, Dick's granddad Miles made them take, took the kid away? Well, did they punish....

Dick: He took the kid away from Fish.

Daun: They hung one of them, he hung one kid?

Walkie: Ole Nick was a tellin 'em kids about that. They kicked, they hung 'em and then I guess he had his hands tied behind him and then kicked that chair out from under him. I guess he hung that one and threatened the others, there was couple more of them, wasn't there?

Dick: I just don't remember...

Daun: Well, who did the....Who did the kids belong to?

Walkie: It seems like there was a couple more of 'em.

Dick: Their own.

Daun: Their own?

Walkie: Yeah, their own kids.

Dick: Yeah.

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: Ohh (horrified). Why?

Dick: I've heard grandma talk about that story.

Daun: Well, I have heard, I've heard....

Walkie: Well, I've heard (??) when ole Lockinbill was tellin about when him and your granddad found that one out in the sagebrush, he made him stand on that hot stove and his hands all burnt. I never thought anything about it to ask him what the hell happened to him, but the old man Miles I think, pretty sure that he said that he took a kid away from him.

Daun: Well they should have done.

Walkie: They should've took 'em and hung 'em, is what they should've done.

Daun: Well, uh, you don't remember what that Fish's first name was, huh?

Walkie: Gawd, I don't know. I never did hear it either.

Dick: But now, it's coming back to me. I can remember my mother talking about that...

Walkie: Yeah, cause she was raised down there.

Daun: I remember hearing grandma talk about a Fish up there and I guess the old woman must have been mean too, then, wasn't she?

Dick: Well, I think she had her hand in burning them kids on the hot stove.

Walkie: Oh yeah.

Daun: How many kids, I wonder, did they have?

Dick: I don't know.

Walkie: It seems like there was a couple more of 'em besides that ...

Daun: Besides the two?

Walkie: That one they hung him. I guess he's buried. They buried him.

Dick: They homesteaded right in back in Dry Creek there...

Daun: In Dry Creek?

Dick: Yeah, north of where my granddad's place was up in there.

Walkie: Yeah, there was a place.....

Dick: Where that place was up, the Pettijohn's place.

Walkie: That cabin was still there the last time I was down in there. You could build someway, build a fence where that (Rasmussen?) he showed me where it was.

Daun: Now who was building a fence? Bill, your brother?

Walkie: Yeah.

Dick: Well thanks for...story time's over.

Daun: Who's that? Now we got that caterpillar on the other side of us Walkie. Anyway, when you guys finally just decided to heck with it and ended it all. It all blew over, didn't it?

Walkie: Oh yeah.

Daun: After you went to Salt Lake?

Walkie: Ole Dillman come down to Frog Town, down there....

Daun: Now who's first Frog Town?

Dick: Down where his dad and mother lived?

Daun: Down on Ashley Creek?

Walkie: Place, where we had that place, that old Ray Dillman and ole man Siddoway come down there and gawd, its about four o'clock in the morning and the way.....

Daun: Oh, you come back to your dad and mother's then?

Walkie: We had another damed all night (??)

Daun: And then you went out to Salt Lake and how long was you out there?

Walkie: Oh, gawd, I...it must've been around a month that I was—no, I guess it wasn't quite that long. We sent clear back. I could get one of them guards and a pair of donkey hoggars and gaul ... (laughing). Put them donkey hoggars on me. Gawd, those things on my wrist....or I guess he was pretty near sore. Why, It beat the hide off my wrist. I'd a jumped that son of a bitchin' train just for the fun of it.

Dick: Did they haul you back after they arrested...had you...caught you and then hauled you back?

Walkie: Yeah, clear back out to where they tried me.

Daun: Clear back to Wisconsin?

Walkie: Madison, Wisconsin.

Daun: Madison, Wisconsin. Oh, you mean, when they took you to Salt Lake then they hauled you clear back to....

Walkie: Oh yeah, they sent a guard.... small time....

Dick: And then how long...then they give you a trial, huh?

Walkie: Gawd, no, they had me for thirty days there 'fore they even tried me and then when they tried me, why they beat so gawd damn bad that my lawyer, he was a lieutenant when I left there. Gawd, when I got back he was a way up there. He just volunteered to, for a lawyer for me and geezus...

Daun: Was this in Wisconsin? Oh, they tried you in Wisconsin.

Walkie: Yeah, after thirty days, that's where they tried me.

Daun: So you was out here in all?

Walkie: Boy, when he got, they got through with me, he had their nose in that ta..., there was fourteen of 'em , and I know their nose was in that table.....

Daun: Was that long, huh?

Walkie: Oh geez, he just volunteered, boy he was (?) He said these guys proved that he's better on the outside than he is on the inside. He said, why not be a man now and just give 'im his discharge and send him home.

Daun: Let him go home.

Walkie: Well, they kept me for, they give me five years flat in that rehabilitation center. So I served it in five weeks and he told me he wanted to come and talk to me. He told me, he said, what the deal was, he said you just, they asked you to do so...he you go ahead and do it the best you can, he said don't argue or nothing. He said, I'll see that you're home in the side of five weeks.

Daun: And In five weeks you got out of there, huh?

Walkie: You gawd damn rights, yeah. They give me a nice suit of clothes and a ten dollar bill, you know, gawd.

Dick: Good go.

Walkie: I made that them there Missouri. (?Ever ?) I made that was down there and froze--down on a five cent candy bar.

Daun: Oh, oh, so you left Wisconsin and went down there...

Walkie: They ship me back there.....

Daun: From Wisconsin to Missouri?

Walkie: Made one of them rehabilitation centers out of that. That 's where I took my basic training and then they made one of them rehabilitation centers out of it. So back there, by gawd, I had to go again to serve my time. All they'd done was put me a... out there another (?) some prisoners. All I had to do was just plant lawn and set up trees—see that they done it. (laughs)

Daun: So when you left Wisconsin, that's where you, no, or did you serve your five weeks in Missouri?

Walkie: In Missouri, yeah.

Daun: What part of Missouri?

Walkie: Jefferson.

Daun: Jefferson, Missouri? Ok, and then you left Jefferson and got back to home on a candy bar?

Walkie: A five cent candy bar, yeah.

Daun: Did you come on a bus or...?

Walkie: Oh yeah, and I made them send a guard, They cleared every gawd town while they furnished a guard fer me.... laughing

Daun: And they furnished a car from Denver and brought you on.

Walkie: A guard.

Daun: Oh, a guard.

Walkie: Yeah,

Daun: Well, I don't blame ya.

Walkie: I wanted to....

Daun: Sure.

Dick: You wanted to be safe, didn't you?

Daun: You wanted to be...So you sent....

Walkie: I wanted to get home safe. He loaded me on the bus there in Denver . Can you make it now? I said, Yeah, I believe I can make it.

Daun: So you was in Salt Lake thirty days and then in Wisconsin thirty days 'fore they decided to do anything?

Walkie: Well, they...

Daun: 'Fore they tried ya?

Walkie: I was there, well no, 'fore they, gawd they held me down in Wisconsin thirty days on K.P.

Daun: Oh, on K.P.

Walkie: I was a cook.

Daun: Oh, you was a cook? Ok then....

Walkie: That ole John Dillinger's nephew...

Daun: Don's John Dillinger's nephew?

Walkie: He was a (??). You talk about a crazy, son of a bitch. He was full of nonsense, gawd, he was a good bastard. I—I, got his address some, gawd, not more than I know (?) Supposed to have wrote to him, but I never did. I took up, by gawd, to hell with that son of a bitchin' place. No, gawd, he bought all my clothes, leather jacket and every gawd damn thing. When I left he bought, geez, it must have been about four o'clock in the morning when they loaded me up to take me to, back to get 'em bags. Why, I don't know how he got in, he was so damn nervy like that, but he come in, bought my damn coat, overalls, brand new pants, a shirt. Gawd, all mighty, I...

Daun: Now this was John Dillinger's nephew that did all this?

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: Well, now did they ever try, they didn't every try....

Dick: What about Andy?

Daun: Andy. Did he ever get tried?

Walkie: Andy, they tried him in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Daun: In Lincoln, Nebraska.

Walkie: By gawd, I looked up one day, a bunch come in, and I'll be gawd damned if it wasn't Andy.
They...

Daun: In to Missouri?

Walkie: Yeah. He got, what the kryst, was it? Well, it don't seem like--it was only three years, it seemed like, what he got. He got, gawd, he got out with a couple of weeks earlier than what I did.

Daun: They give you five years and kept you five weeks.

Walkie: I served in five weeks.

Daun: And they give Andy three years and...

Walkie: He served it in three weeks.

Daun: Served three weeks. Well, uhh, then what about Parl? Now he didn't

Dick: He never did, they just turned him loose, didn't

Walkie: No, Parl went through Oklahoma.

Dick: Oh did they make him get into the army?

Walkie: Oh yeah, he told them he'd join the army, and kryst, he couldn't pass. They just had to give him a decent discharge.

Daun: Tell, Walkie what Barge told you.

Dick: Yeah, you know when they took Barge for a while, you know, and so he come back on furlough and we was talking up there in the thirt parlor. We was having a beer, we was having a beer up there and I said well, I guess they'll be callin' me up next because they called me a time or two and I wouldn't pass. And he said, Well, all you have to do, if you pass, is go in and he says is just play dumb and they'll turn you loose. Everybody laughs.

Walkie: That was (??). They sent Andy to school when they got comin' that salvation place. Geezus kryst, when we got together.... Pity the poor, gawd damn, school teacher cause you talk about two idiots. Now, by gawd, they have more than they can take care of...

Daun: Well, I was gonna say when they sent, when Andy came from Nebraska, come a walking in there and there you and him was both in Missouri then together.

Walkie: That's where they kept him was...

Daun: And how much, and he got out of there and come home before you did then?

Walkie: Oh yeah, he come...

Daun: About two weeks before you did?

Walkie: Around about two weeks before I got out. Gawd, I was surprised, they was, I needed another pair of shoes. By gawd, I, nooo, I had two pair of shoes and there was a nigger by the name of Jackson, was what it was. So this nigger, he went to get him a pair of shoes in this gawd damn supply room and that guy told him no, he said, you're going home. There's no use in giving you shoes. And so, well it was me that was ...

Daun: It was you...

Walkie: That ole nigger, he got everything ready to leave. And gawd, that was the wrong one, they...

Daun: They had the wrong Jackson, huh?

Walkie: They come and got me and he felt pretty bad about that, geezus kryst.

Dick: He was all set to go then...

Daun: Well---

Walkie: He was all ready to go.

Daun: What (a lot of noise and she said these noisy cars) what did you do then, Walkie, when you guys finally--did you just finally say, "Here we are" or did they, they never did catch you, you just finally turned yourself in and

Walkie: Siddoway and Dillman come down an.....

Daun: Down to...when you come back to your folks?

Walkie: Yeah, why I didn't tell ya the rest, I saw ole Don Sadler, you know ole Don, since he lived right below us, well they know, they told all kind of gawd damn stories on us. Think it was Paul McCleeger (?) the ole man had some oats there and he was--thrashed these oats and ole Don Sadler, he had a big ole gunny sack, as big as a wool sack, and none of them ole places, down on the bank, down there, why where he was puttin' that grain in there, and then right just beyond that was we had another place (something I can't understand) We put ice in there and pack it with straw and drop it around the edge. So this looked so good that comic ole Sadler Barge come. An Barge was unloading this crate he packed up there. Ole Sadler he had decided, geezus krist, big as that ole car sittin' there, an this looked so (?comical?), he this ole six-shooter on him, laying up there watchin' them. He was (??). That looked so gawd damn comical, I told Andy, I said git that son of a bitch (I can't understand him) through the door, and geezus krist, Andy jumped further than from here to that ole car. He had that ole six-shooter pulled right aside his back. He looked around and geezus krist....(laughs)

Daun: He did that to Sadler?

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun: Andy?

Walkie: Ole Sadler , grain and all went down, he looked up and seen....geezus krist,...more laughing. Why ole Sadler, you know what a comical ole bastard he was. You gawd damn long whiskered son of a bitch, where you been, he says. Ole Sadler, by gawd, way laid some liquor part way back, so we was in there a couple of days and nights. Ole Sadler , he (??) and he crawled up in that son of a bitch. He, by gawd, now we put on a big ole party in our day. Geezus krist, his ole lady, never did tell his ole lady a thing about that he'd seen us or a damn thing...

Daun: Oh, he never told her, huh?

Walkie: Gawd, he was two days and nights he was in there with us. But soon as it would get dark, he'd head up and git some more...

Daun: More booze, huh?

Walkie: When we left, that morning to leave, I wasn't in too bad a condition....

Daun: Now this was there to your dad and mother's though?

Dick: Down on the creek.

Daun: Yeah, down on the creek, and then when you went to leave, is that when Dillman an...

Walkie: Yeah, and they come down and (got us?), ole Siddoway. And ole Dillman come ridin' in and got us about four o'clock in the morning when I left.

Daun: You was getting ready to head out again, huh?

Walkie: No. No, we was going to Salt Lake.

Daun: Oh, you knew they was going to take you to Salt Lake?

Walkie: Yeah, cause that Dillman, he told the F.B.I.that, by gawd, he didn't hesitate in telling them either. Now he said, he said, I went to all this bother to get them guys and then he said, I want you

people to understand this too. He said I want a fair deal with them cause he said, if they ain't, if you go to raisiin' hell with them, he said, I'll deliver 'em back where I got 'em from! He said, I want you to understand that...

Daun: And that was Ray Dillman?

Walkie: Yeah.

Daun; I knew him.

Walkie: He said, I'll deliver them back where I got 'em from and he said, tomorrow it'll be you guys for it. So, he said, this had better be a fair deal!

Daun: Well now that was pretty good, wasn't it? That he.....

Walkie: Yeah, I always said wise, I thought that was.....

Daun: So how did you go to Salt Lake then—on the bus?

Walkie: Oh no. Ole Dillman and olle Siddoway.

Daun: They just took you, in their car?

Walkie: Yeah. Right out to the F.B.I.'s headquarters. I never.....

Daun: You got right up in the up.....

Walkie: They didn't even know who they was lookin' fer. Gawd almighty, they didn't know no more about what we looked like, than that thing.

Daun: Ohhhh....

Walkie: Really, they didn't know what the hell they was a lookin' fer.

Daun: Well, did Tex ever say he was sorry he was about to turn you in?

Walkie: He, he didn't say anything. But there's, there's a guy over there to the... Meeker that had a little ole store. And gawd you, you had to have stamps for every damn thing....

Daun: Oh, food stamps, right.

Walkie: Some kind of little ole stamps, like coffee an....

Dick: During the war.....

Walkie: Yeah, you know what they were, you've seen 'em.

Daun: Yeah, (Hold it right there—noise)

Walkie: Gawd, them bullets. Geez, it was hard to get bullets unless you had(you had to have the serious part again — noise)

Dick: She just dropped it.

Walkie: Now?

Walkie: I was a wonderin'—I didn't think she was.....

Dick: She's lost it again. She loses one every day. (Laughs.) Yeah, I remember they had them books of stamps. Well, they used to have stamps for the liquor, an suga,r an butter, an every damn.....

Walkie: Oh yeah, that little ole boy that owned that store, gawd, after everything was all over with, I ran into him there in Lapoint. Course me and him got drunk one night. Krist, he told me the whole thing, that ole Tex come down there and he said, gawd, he'd steal them bullets, oh gawd, he steal 'em and give 'em to ole Tex to bring to us, he said, gawd, he knowed that.....this yours?

Daun: I found it, yeah.

Walkie: Yeah, ole Tex, he didn't tell us anything about that he was gonna, that he got sixty days in Denver in the jail house, the whole town.....

Daun: Now wait a minute, wait, wait, wait!

END OF TAPE

Transcribed by Susan Merrell—completed March 24, 2008